

Frank Zappa, Don't Eat The Yellow Snow

Dreamed I was an Eskimo (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)
Frozen wind began to blow (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)
Under my boots and around my toe (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)
Frost had bit the ground below (Boop-boop aiee-ay-ah)
Was a hundred degrees below zero (Booh!) (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)

And my momma cried (Boo-a-hoo hoo-ooo)
And my momma cried (Nanook, a-no no) (No no)
(Nanook, a-no no) (No no)
(Don't be a naughty Eskimo-wo-oh) (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop-bop ta-da-da)
Save your money, don't go to the show

Well, I turned around an' I said "ho ho" (Booh!)
Well, I turned around an' I said "ho ho" (Booh!)
Well, I turned around an' I said "ho ho"
And the Northern Lights commenced t' glow
And she said (Bop-bop ta-da-da bop)
With a tear in her eye

Watch out where the huskies go
An' don't you eat that yellow snow
Watch out where the huskies go
An' don't you eat that yellow snow